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THE BURMA NEWS

FEBRUARY, 1934

FROM THE AMERICAN BAPTIST MISSIONS IN BURMA

The Maymyo Bible Assembly

March 30,—April 8, 1934

COURSES AND LEADERS:

BIBLE STUDY

"*The Witness of Love*" — In Burmese — Ma Saw Myine, Woman's Bible School, Insein.

"*The Witness of Love*" — In English — Mr. V. W. Dyer, English Seminary.

"*The Witness of Love*" — In Karen — Saw Mooler, President of the Bible Assembly.

This is the theme of the first Epistle of John which is our book of Bible study for this Assembly.

CLINIC IN LIFE'S PROBLEMS

(Discussion Groups)

Life Problems of Pastors and Preachers — Saya U Ba Han of the Burman Seminary.

Life Problems of Teachers — Ma Nyein Tha, Bible School.

Life Problems of Students — Ma Stella and Maung Nyi.

STUDY CLASSES

Christ's Love In Rural Reconstruction — Saya U On Kin. Methodist Mission.

Christian Endeavour Methods and Attitudes — Maung Tun Yin, President of C. E. Union.

Daily Vacation Bible School Methods and Spirit — Ma Hannah.

GROUP GAMES

Method and Spirit of Group Games for use in Schools and Villages. —Mr. Paul Hackett, Judson High School.
—Ma Nyein May, Morton Lane School.

VITAL DEVOTIONS

Tuning In For His Loving Power — Sayama Ma Nu, Bible School.

Are your private devotions really helpful in facing your life problems? Do you get through to God? How can our public devotional meetings be made more vital? Prayerful effort will be made for us to experience these longed-for realities.

MA NYEIN THA,
Chairman,
Programme Committee.

THE
BURMA NEWS

H. W. SMITH, *Editor.*

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Marching Forward in the Kachin Hills

This is a strong, virile hills people living on the far north-eastern frontier of India, just near Tibet and Yunnan. They are called Kachins by others, but they prefer to be called Jinghpaws. They are animists, living in dread fear of incuring the wrath of unseen spirits or nats. Years ago, before the British government had settled in these hills, a pioneer of the Cross, Rev. Geo. J. Geis, came with his wife to live among these people. They planted the seed. It is our privilege to see the results of their work. We have seen mighty things transpiring in our presence as these people have pushed forward in their quest after the true God.

During this week it has been our privilege to look on and to help also in the work of administering the very heart of the Kachin country as His Excellency the Governor of Burma has been in Myitkyina conducting a great Durbar or feast when he announced to the Kachin chiefs that the British government was to administer this great land called the Triangle.

Before the British government came to these people, they were a warlike nation, burning at the stake, cutting their enemies with large knives, burning whole villages, plundering and selling each other in slavery. Some of the finest English officers have given their lives in bringing these people to see the advantage of organized government. Throughout these hills, one finds small mounds where those who worked to better these people have laid down their lives. Hundreds of slaves have been released and paid for by government, and roads and bridges have been built. Peace abounds. I shall endeavor to show a few things that have transpired just within the past month.

Numbers of Kachins have seen the futility of worshipping nats and have thrown away their nat altars and turned to the true God. A group of such people have settled near Myitkyina in a place called Mankin. They wanted to build a house of worship so the missionary suggested to them that the Myitkyina school children might build this church for them. There are 130 children in our Myitkyina school. From the beginning the value of manual labor has been emphasized and it is part of the school curriculum to have the children work. So we arranged to have one group of children, beginning with the seventh standard and ending with the second standard, go to Mankin and stay there for one week at a time. The school carpenter and his family moved to the village and work was begun of the construction of a fine new building. The villagers furnished food, hauled timber on their ox carts, car-

ried sand and stones and in many ways helped in this work. Government helped too by giving a gift of Rs. 500 towards the school building. The Kachins are extremely poor and it was found that money was needed to complete the building, which will cost about Rs. 3,000.

Just at that time, preparations were being made for the Durbar mentioned in the beginning of this story. The Deputy Commissioner and his assistant gladly offered to give the work of constructing a large camp for 300 Kachin chiefs to the village of Mankin. A site was chosen just below the Myitkyina school compound and the villagers from Mankin began cutting bamboo and thatch. They made these into large rafts and floated them down the Irrawaddy to our place. Then they came and worked for days on this Kachin camp. Three large houses, each over 300 feet in length, were made for the Kachin chiefs, two smaller houses for the Shan chiefs and a smaller house for the *Manao* or dance. The contract for supplying wood and water to the camp was given. In this way the villagers were able to give freely of their material and labor which was donated to the work of their church building.

These Christian Kachins earned Rs. 425. They are now collecting paddy to be sold and the proceeds used towards their building. They have given freely of their time and money in this work. They look upon the building as their very own, as not one cent of American money has gone into this building.

Chiefs and leaders began coming to Myitkyina for the great meeting four or five days before His Excellency arrived. Some walked five or six weeks to get here — they had been invited in as guests of the British government. Travelling expenses were provided for these men and women. It was our privilege to associate with these people freely. Our school children went to their camp in the evening and sang hymns and told of Christ and His message. We took a large lantern and the gramophone and had a camp-fire meeting. They all seemed so friendly. I have been told that there was not this friendly feeling shown at the last Durbar in 1927. Then the hearts of those Kachin leaders were hard. Just after the 1927 Durbar the military officer, Capt. West, was shot while touring in the Triangle. A remarkable change seems to have taken place. One evening twenty of the leading chiefs from the Triangle came to our home and we had tea together while they discussed freely the things that interested them. They were greatly amused at our children's toys which we had just received from home as Christmas presents. If we had travelled for weeks we should not have been able to have met all of these chiefs, and to meet them all in one group was an opportunity to be grasped.

The day the Governor arrived (January 6th) the school children were lined up on each side of the road from the railway station to the lovely reception pandal (which was built just for this official reception). Our school was represented in this group of 990 children who waved flags and cheered as the Governor drove past them. After this reception it was our privilege to have luncheon with His Excellency and Lady Stephenson. We very much enjoyed this event as not many guests were present and it gave us a splendid opportunity to talk freely with them. In the evening there was an At Home on the polo ground and there was a large number of invited guests who watched polo and drank tea together. Sunday was a very quiet day for some, but, when our bell rang for the church services, these Kachin chiefs and their followers began coming until there was not even standing room in our school chapel. We were so pleased for only a very few of the chiefs are Christians. I welcomed

them to our service and Sara Robbin preached to them of God's love as set forth in John 3:16. After the church services, we were invited (with the chiefs) to have tea at the home of our first Kachin Judson College B. S. graduate, Hkun Nawng. He is Deputy Inspector of Kachin Schools and trying hard to improve his own people. In the evening, a very helpful church service was held in the little English church, led by the Commissioner. The Scripture lessons were read by His Excellency the Governor. Monday was the big day of the Durbar. Every Officer of the Burma Frontier Service in Myitkyina district had his Kachin chiefs lined up. All the Civil and Military officers of the station were present. With a flash of spears and clanking of spurs the advance guard rode up on beautiful mounts. His Excellency, Sir Hugh Lansdown Stephenson, Lady Stephenson, the Chief Secretary for Burma, the Commisioner for Sagaing Division, the Deputy Commissioner for Myitkyina district and the Burma Military Police Commandants arrived.

An interesting and well-worded speech was read by His Excellency, announcing the fact that the Triangle and the Hukaung Valley were to be administered. It had been my privilege some days before to help in the translation of the speech into Kachin, and I watched with interest the faces of my Kachin friends. At the last Durbar, five or six chiefs rose in protest when it was announced that slavery was to be abolished, but now all was quiet and there was no sign of dissatisfaction. After reading the speech His Excellency presented the King's Medal to Capt. Gamble, an officer in the Military Police. Three Indian officers received swords and guns. Three Christian Kachin officers were presented with silver mounted dahs, and a Karen Christian with a fountain pen. The Durbar was then declared closed.

In the afternoon, all of the officers of the Burma Frontier Service in the Myitkyina district and their wives came to our home for tea. It was a most enjoyable afternoon for us. After tea we made our way to the school building and in a few minutes His Excellency and party arrived. One of the boys from the blacksmith class presented a large Kachin dah and scabbard to His Excellency. A school girl presented a Kachin table cover to Lady Stephenson. We then walked around the compound and saw the school children engaged in the work which they do every day. Every one seemed much interested in the work and Lady Stephenson wrote the following day to say that their visit had been enjoyed and that the Kachin school was quite unique. After leaving the school the party walked through the Kachin camp and saw the different chiefs and their followers. It was a most successful Durbar.

Government had been reluctant to allow any missionary to enter the Triangle but, when the officers saw the attitude of these Kachin chiefs, they were willing to allow Sara Robbin to go into the Triangle. In addition to that, Sara Robbin and the missionary were privileged to attend an informal interview between the Governor and ten or twelve of the leading chiefs of the Triangle and the Hukaung Valley. Sara Robbin and two Kachin boys who have been in the Kachin Bible school, recently opened by Rev. Geis, are now on their way north to select a suitable site for houses. These preachers of the Gospel are not being sent by Americans, but by their own people — Kachins. A missionary committee was formed some years ago as the Kachins are eager to evangelize their own people. The fields are white unto harvest. We are thankful for the privilege of taking part in this forward march of the Kachins.

L. A. Dudrow.

Judson College

On the 8th January, the forty-five delegates to the Quadrennial Student Conference held in Allahabad returned to Rangoon. In the group were present and past college and seminary students, together with Mr. Dickason, Dr. Marshall, Miss Hunt, and Sayama Eleanor San Tay. Since then, the students have had several opportunities to hear about the Conference. Judging from the reports, the delegates from Burma were greatly benefited by their experiences. We are thankful to those who aided financially in this venture.

All are now busily engaged in preparing for the work of the final College and University examinations, which will commence this month. As is usually the case, the hopes of the students are high.

The first Annual Judson College Mission High School Sports meet was held on the 19th and 20th of January. We were glad to welcome several missionaries and teachers at that time, and hope that more will be able to come in future years. The quality of competition and sportsmanship was very high throughout, and set up a fine standard for future years. The team from the Baptist English High School, Rangoon, won the School Championship and will have possession of the Championship Shield for the coming year. The Karen High School, Moulmein, was second. Kelly High, Mandalay, and Judson High, Moulmein, tied for third place. From the statements of the other schools entered, there will be a different set of winning schools next year. A few mission schools were unable to enter teams this year, but it is hoped that all will be represented next year.

This is the time of year when representatives of the College pay visits to the high schools of the province. Before this reaches you, many of the school managers will have been asked to make appointments, to enable a representative to speak to their High School students with a view to interesting students in going to college. We know that the same cordial co-operation of past years will be given.

In order that you may learn from whence our students come, a list of High Schools who have four or more students in Judson College this year is given. He wish that all schools were in this list. Perhaps with the group that you will send to Judson College this year, the total number will place your school well up in this list.

Cushing, Rangoon ..	16
Judson Boys', Moulmein ..	12
Morton Lane Girls', Moulmein	12
Kemmendine Girls' ..	10
Nichols Sgaw Karen, Bassein	10
A. B. M. Tharrawaddy ..	8
Methodist Boys', Rangoon ..	8
Mandalay Girls'	8
A. B. M. Karen, Henzada ..	7
A. B. M. Karen, Toungoo ..	7
Baptist English, Rangoon ..	7
Government A. V., Maymyo ..	7
Government A. V., Prome ..	7
A. B. M. Karen, Moulmein ..	6
Pegu Karen, Rangoon ..	6
Pwo Karen, Bassein ..	6
Government, Insein ..	6
A. B. M., Pyinmana ..	5
Government A. V., Thayetmyo	5
Government A. V., Myaungmya	5
St. Anthony's Boys', Rangoon	5
St. Gabriel's, Rangoon ..	5
St. Luke's, Toungoo ..	5
A. B. M., Tavoy ..	4
Methodist Burmese Girls', Rangoon	4
St. Mary's, Rangoon ..	4

D. O. Smith.

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Toungoo

Sorry not to have seen my name in print last month, but it was not because I did not have anything to write about. A wicked little germ gave orders which upset my plans.

We had big plans for the Christmas holidays. We had Christmas exercises on Saturday, the 23rd, at Gyobintha about eight miles from Toungoo by cart and farther by your feelings over the rough fields. From there we out across to Thayagon about three miles away, leaving the

carts to go around a longer route. By the time the carts got there I was feeling as though nothing but a bed would suit me. I lay down at once and went off to sleep and woke up later and got ready for bed. I wanted nothing to eat, then or the next morning. However, I managed to attend the baptisms and to preach to the people later. That afternoon, at Kywegan, there were Christmas exercises. That was about three miles away, but I remained in bed while the crowd went. That night we had our exercises at Thayagon and a good program was rendered by the children and older people.

Monday there was to be a program at Pyu, but when I got back to Toungoo I knew that I was not going. Those who went said that there was a large crowd and a good time. Tuesday we had a program at Yeshangalay but I was not able to go. Wednesday we had no exercises, but on Thursday we went ten miles north of Toungoo for our last program at Nangyun. The children entered heartily into the program and fun and a good day was spent, but I reached home with another attack of fever and was kept from any active work for two or three days. Sunday we had to prepare for the Watch Night Service at our home. All our Baptist community connected with the various types of work we are doing were represented at that service which began at nine o'clock with a prayer meeting. From 10 to 11:30 was social hour and many took part in a musical program. Refreshments were also served. I took the service at 11:30 and carried it up till the new year announced its arrival. Over eighty people were present at the service and all seemed to have a good time.

Tuesday I again came down with an attack of fever and then noted that these attacks had come just five days apart each time. The doctor said that it looked like some infection. I hope it will get out more quickly than it got in, but it has kept me below par for days now. Yet there has been work done and we have hopes of real growth from what we see and hear of the interest on the different fields.

Six have been baptized recently in the jungle. Others say that they want to be baptized. A teacher has been secured and placed at Nangyun and a school of forty pupils opened. Interest seems good there and hopes of baptisms seem good. Information that the Gurkhas in Thandaung were showing interest led to correspondence with the result that Mr. Grigg has kindly consented to permit Dennis to stop off on his way from the seminary and spend as much time there as seems advisable. We drove up there the last Sunday in the month and met with the Karens in their service and told them of Mr. Grigg's kind offer and they were delighted and offered to look after Dennis and provide his food free. We are happy at this hearty co-operation on their part. Obstacles are in the way and we feel that earnest prayer is indicated in this venture. We hope this work for a race for which we have done little may have your prayers.

Lewis B. Rogers.

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Kelley High School — Mandalay

School opened again after the Christmas holidays, on the 3rd January, with very good attendance considering the number of boys who were sick. As in other years, the Week of Prayer gave us a service every night for a week from the 7th through the 14th of January. These meetings are usually held in the homes of friends and because of the refreshments, perhaps, we usually have very good attendance. This year was no exception in this regard. Following the Week of Prayer, we had U Ba Te from Taunggyi with us for a Week of Bible Study with our teachers and workers. Each morning, except Wednesday, he took the time ordina-

rily given to Bible Study in the school and taught the Christian teachers and Christian boys. A few others came, since it was open to them if they wished to come. Each evening from 6 o'clock, for an hour or so, he led our thoughts to Bible truths, particularly as they taught about Evangelism and Salvation. The meetings were considered very well worth while and we got a new inspiration to carry the good news to others.

By way of variation, our Annual School Sports were run off Saturday morning, the 6th January this year, without public announcement or invitation. At the close the teachers and boys all invited me to join in the teachers' race. I had begun sometime back to think my running days were over. However, I went out and when the flag was dropped I jumped to the line and led the group of teachers around the 220 yards and won the race. Most undignified thing for a missionary to do, no doubt, but the boys and teachers are not yet done talking about how Sayagyi ran. They thoroughly enjoyed it and so did I until I was through and then I was glad to stretch out on a couch and rest a bit before I could go on with my work.

On the 18th, I took a team of seven boys to the Judson College High School Sports Meet at Rangoon. Of the seven, five were placed in the finals and every one of the five won some points in the contest for the shield. We tied for third place with Judson Boys' High School of Moulmein and one of our boys only missed a tie for the Championship by one half point. The boys were quite elated over the trip and their success and came back with several pointers on "how to win the next." On their return here they were given ovations by the other boys and I allowed them half a day for holiday. Our regular Annual Interschool Sports have been put off until the 3rd February, for which some of us are thankful.

Plague has begun in Mandalay again this year so that we have had to have all the students inoculated which has caused the attendance to drop somewhat. Other sickness has been rather heavy too but we are hoping for an improvement with a warming up of the weather a bit next month. One boy had to be taken to the hospital with pains in his side and a bad cough. The doctors fear tuberculosis. He was not a top notch student, but was one of the quiet and gentlemanly kind of boys that one likes to have around. He comes from Mongmit State, north of Mogok, and will doubtless have to lose out for a year or two, and go back to his hills and home. He is an orphan and is cared for by the Sawbwa of Mongmit State.

H. E. Hinton.

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Rangoon Burma Field

Due to the shortage of missionaries and money to send back more missionaries, it seemed quite right that I should, in addition to my teaching duties at the Collegiate department of the seminaries and the Gospel Team work, take over the Rangoon Burman field work. I am glad to have a little part in lightening the burdens of our much under-staffed mission.

Since our return in November, we have had two monthly meetings of the Rangoon Burman workers in which we spent the whole day at the Burman Seminary in prayer, discussion of the workers' problems and in seeking God's solution. In our retreat we tried to realize how fatal it is to do God's work unless we do God's will and to distinguish the difference in working *for* God and *with* God. We are trying to do God's work in His way but we can trace many of our failures because of our doing the work in our own way. Our workers are seeing something of the difficulty of really working along with Christ in His own plan, neither lag-

ging behind nor running ahead of Him.

By means of using Gospel Teams we have already visited all of the Burman churches and stations. Saya Maung Gale, John Thet Gyi and Sayama Ma Nyein Tha conducted campaigns especially to strengthen the Christians in Kyauk-ye-dwin, Tamangyi, Kaw-mu-gyaung with some surrounding places and Thataygone near Moulmeingyun. To Dedaye we have sent two teams and two students a couple of times. I married a Burman couple at Tamangyi.

Am very thankful for the excellent station committee of the Rangoon field upon which it seems right to place more burdens.

V. W. Dyer.

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Maubin

This year's touring has thus far been, for the writer, a new adventure in evangelism partly the result of no longer having the "Harry Morris" which carried us to so many different parts of the field last year and partly due to the desire long felt to spend a longer time in a center for more intensive work and closer contacts with the people in their home and village life. Two Bible women and a trained nurse have been with me most of the time and all of us have found plenty to do although some of our hopes for real definite study along both physical and spiritual lines have not been realized. December and January are the two busiest months of the year for the villagers and the evenings are about the only time we can get a crowd together. Now the paddy harvest is nearly over and if we could only tour all through March and April we would be able to round up a crowd almost any hour of the day.

November and part of December were spent in Hanthawaddy district — at Kamaba, Sukhalat and Mawdaw villages. I wish it did not take so much space to give you the details of our work. In Kamaba, we had a most interesting time and feel that our efforts were not all in vain in this modern Jericho of indifference and prejudice. During the first week we solicitated invitations to the Buddhist homes for evening meetings and were cordially received though not many others than the household attended. Our largest house meeting was at a home where the wife had just died. She was a real friend of the Christians and had supported our Christian leader there for the past three years. On account of her husband and other Buddhist relatives, she never took a decided stand for Christ but the Christians feel that she was a Christian at heart. We had a most attentive audience as we presented the Christian view of death and sang our happiest songs of the life beyond the grave. The bereaved husband seemed to rejoice in the hope that his companion had gone to be with Jesus but alas! in his loneliness after the funeral, he sought comfort in drink rather than in the One who could have comforted him.

The second week was dark and we wanted to reach the outskirts of this large village so we did our D. V. B. S. work with the children in the morning and took the afternoons for street meetings in different sections of the village. Twenty to forty were present at these gatherings. We gave health talks and talks about racial aspirations and God's plans for our lives always leading up to the great and deeper things that concern our soul's salvation. Alas! for our Karens! They would then rather hear about the things that can be seen. They do not yet realize their need of the things that are most worth while. It is ours to help them to see and know and do. How much we feel the need of a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit on these sleeping thousands that are all around us! Our Karens are so slow

to act upon what they are beginning to admit is "very good". Our greatest need as witnesses is to be Spirit-filled ourselves. This is the great, great need among our Christians. How often we are humiliated in our personal talks by the faults of Christians being pointed out! We are glad there is One whom we can point to as an example of all we should try to be. At our closing campaign service, one young man definitely took his stand for Christ; another who had been out of fellowship with God and the church through drink asked to be restored and, during the past year, has given proof of his victory over these habits. Another elderly man whose son is in the seminary will be baptized soon. Several young people took decision cards home with them and we hope these will be returned with a definite choice confessed.

I must not tell of all the interesting days in Sukhalat. Just this, that we have heard since coming away that U Tun Byu, in whose home we were so cordially entertained, hardly wants to stop to eat his meals when he gets interested in reading the New Testament and Psalms that we left with him as a parting gift.

January has been spent in the vicinity of Yandoon and Danubyu where many small Pwo villages are scattered over a wide, wide plain where an abundant harvest has just been gathered in. We have been in three centers and each day have gone either on foot or by cart to the villages near and have had evening meetings almost every night, sometimes with the few and sometimes with a crowd. Last Saturday evening, in Let-pan-chaung village near Danubyu, there must have been over one hundred quiet, interested listeners. This is Pwo Conference territory as well as a part of our Maubin field. The Pwo Conference have chosen a hopeful section and are winning the confidence of the people as well as awakening some opposition which we should welcome rather than deplore. The baptism of two leading men in the first village we visited, the presentation of a pageant on New Year's day by the young people of Danubyu, of a Buddhist girl who became a Christian in a Christian school and was persecuted by her parents who drove her from her home but afterwards became Christians themselves — these few a r o u s i n g events caused no little excitement among the villagers and resulted in several of the children being taken out of school the next week. The Pwo workers saw the opposition and advised me not to stay longer but I felt it was wise to stay and so it proved, for we won the friendship of the village and were a help to the new Christians whose wives will soon be ready to follow in the footsteps of their husbands. Two promising young men expressed a real desire to be Christians but are likely to meet opposition.

We are now in Danubyu *en route* to Kyon-pyaw on the Bassein field where there are to be a great many baptisms next Sunday. It will do us all good to go and witness these encouraging results that we hope in the near future will come to our Maubin Pwos.

Early in March the Pwo Karen Conference is to meet near Danubyu in Daw-wa village where Sra Lu has quite a group of Christians.

Minnie B. Pound.

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"Cherry Blossoms"

"Cherry Blossoms in Taunggyi"!
Surely that sounds strange to thee
"Cherry Blossoms"! — no one can
Vision them, but in Japan.

But I saw them all, you see
"All a-glowing in Taunggyi"!
Rippling down the wooded hills,
Like mi-lady's dainty frills.

Grouped together in a "nulla,"
As if shielding one another
From the night-winds playful whirls
Ruffling all their clustered curls.

And anon they're marching on
By the roadside — one by one;
They would branch; then curve; then meet;
In some old forgotten street.

In the moonlight; o'er a stream;
Peaceful as a fairy dream
One was blooming — all alone —
Like a queen upon her throne.

Wafting down her dainty petals
To the moon's alluring smile
While that silver mirror gently
'Lullabyed' them o'er its tide.

"Old Japan! they've matched your beauty—
In Taunggyi"!
"In the crooked narrow places
With their blushing airs and graces;
They have matched you-'Father Nippon'
In Taunggyi"!

Ah! I saw a Burmese maiden
'Neath the Cherry Blossoms laden
All unconscious of that canopy
Of rosy-tinted pearls.

True — she had no flower-like coiffure
Splashy bow and gay kimona
Never dreaming of a "fan"
Heritage of "Old Japan"

But her coiffure, black and shining
With a row of white flowers twining;
Flashed a little twinkling star
'Twas a diamond nestl'ing there.

Almond eyes, whose lavish curvings
Seemed to flourish when she smiled.
And her Oriental satins
Quite my Western heart beguiled!

Her colorings were dainty
As the blossoms bending low;
But a bit of crimson velvet,
Flashed upon a 'peeping toe'!

E'en the fading sun caressed her
With his burnished fading light;
Jealous of the "Cherry Blossoms"
In the fragrant balmy night.

Feast of rarest ecstasy
Just to see
"Cherry Blossoms all a-glowng"
In Taunggyi.

— *F. Strait.*

From an Old Missionary

1260 Garfield Avenue
Topeka, Kansas
12th December, '33

Dear Missionary Friends in Burma,

A friend of mine here, in Topeka, loaned me several copies of THE NEWS, and it brought back to me so many pleasant memories that I decided to send a note to THE NEWS, to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of our arrival in Burma.

Though I was in active foreign service but fourteen years, my zeal for missions and my high regard for missionaries continue unabated. I have served as pastor of several churches, most of the time in connection with teaching work in college or seminary.

During these years I have had the joy of seeing these churches lead most of the churches in the state in per capita missionary contributions. I have held but two regular pastorates apart from my teaching work, one at El Dorado, Kansas, the other here in Topeka, where I was born.

Being unable to return to the "Far-flung battle line", on the mission front, I was glad to find a less honored place as Bible Teacher in our Home Mission Indian School at Baeval Okla. There I taught six years, organized and served the College Church. Later, after serving nearly three years as City Missionary in Kansas City, Kansas, I accepted the chair of Missions and Evangelism in our Baptist Seminary in that city. There I taught eleven years, and also held pastorates in several churches and took my vacations by holding twenty-two Evangelistic meetings, baptizing during that time over 500 converts, and also led in two building enterprises where I was serving as pastor. I placed an art window in the church at Lorexel, Missouri, dedicated "To Our Missionaries". Dr. Frank J. White of China, and his wife were members of that church. At El Dorado I donated a triple window in the new church building, dedicated "To Our Missionaries and Their Children, Exiles of the Cross in all lands".

These two windows cost about $1000.00. They express the high esteem of a heart wholly devoted to missions, and will remain a silent reminder of a lasting devotion, and I hope will inspire a deepening interest long after the donor has ceased from his labors.

On account of weariness from long bearing a double burden, I gave up teaching two years ago, and accepted the pastorate of one of the younger churches of this my

"home town". This church is located in one of the most beautiful and growing residential districts of the city. It has made a good record these two years despite the depression. Crowning these two years of pastoral service here, the State Senate has honored me with the Chaplaincy of that body. I accept this honor bestowed on a native son, and gladly render this additional service in connection with my regular pastoral duties.

While not eligible to be listed with "missionaries on furlough", nor among those that are "retired or not in active service", I desire to be remembered as a missionary whose field is the world, working till Jesus comes.

Sincerely yours, in His name,
W. A. Sharp.

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Christian Service Wins Friends in Pyinmana

The most cordial welcome this year was last week on a trip to Byaing-in, a Burman Buddhist village of 250 houses surrounded by paddy fields. We had never been here before but our rural reconstruction worker at Tatkon had constructed several sanitary bore-hole latrines in the place and visited it while collecting eggs. U Ba Thaw, a former pupil in our High School, a Buddhist, lived here and is now Chairman of the District Council and a member of the Burma Legislative Council. The headman was interested in agricultural improvement and asked us to come and preach, so we went out with our Ford car and trailer and a dozen agricultural students.

We drove into the village Saturday afternoon with the band playing. Some of our students began by being big brothers to the children and playing games in a circle. Two students with medicines doctored the sick and I pulled teeth. The sick and injured began to come in a steady stream and the boys kept busy, till after dark, cleaning infected wounds, treating sore eyes, skin diseases and fever till the medicine was gone. Many were suffering from dog bite. They said there were so many thieves they had to keep bad dogs.

After visiting among the homes and eating dinner, the evening concert program started out in the moonlight beside the headman's house. After the band had played and we had sung the Agricultural School song of praise to a Burmese tune, six hundred people packed around us. The testimonies of changed lives, the agricultural talks, the play on "Wealth from Village Waste"— all given by the students — and then my talk on the need of Burma turning its face in a new direction towards Christ, were all listened to with approval.

At the close of the concert I found a Buddhist priest was listening in our audience.

Sunday morning after prayers together, we divided into groups of two and visited homes. I asked each group to find out the occupation, the profit or loss on income and expenditure for the past year, the greatest difficulty, and the greatest hope felt by each family. These four points would guide us in finding out where they wanted help. When we came to leave in the afternoon, the pain, sorrow and yearning of the hearts of the people whom we had come to know made our hearts sad. But the good will shining from their eyes indicated the people appreciated some of the love we tried to express. They shouted, "Come again! Come often!".

Two weeks ago we visited Nyaunglun, another Burman Buddhist village, and had a similar welcome. The local Buddhist priest, a former student in our Agricultural School for a short time, came to the concert and took a front seat. He asked us to organize a group of scouts and start a school garden in his monastery. The people said, "If you will come often you will make us understand."

Plague has broken out in the town. There was no vaccine on hand for giving innoculations and out of six Indian doctors in the place only one

was feeling the urgency of action. The missionary camped on the trail of the doctors and health officers. Christian teachers and pupils joined in to help call people; appointments were made for doctors to do innoculating in different centres. So the Christian forces helped to turn the Government health machinery and put life into it to save the people and 3,000 were innoculated in 10 days. Some model "barrel rat traps" were also made by us and shown to the people.

These are some ways we have tried to love and serve our community this month and we have had a happy time and found many friends.

Brayton C. Case.

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Meiktila

After attending the Association at Bhamo and earning my board by getting up at 5 a.m. and working in Mr. Geis' garden, I took a never-to-be-forgotten trip to Myitkyina. There is a big garden here, also, but I had graduated in this line. I was absorbed in the tremendous things going on. The school boys had built a camp for 800 Kachins who had come from as far north as 100 miles beyond Putao. These leaders of the Kachins had come in to swear fealty to the Governor who was soon to be there and to receive, in return for taxes levied, the protection of the British Empire. Three of the Assistant Superintendants were old friends I had met in Meiktila and I had the great pleasure of meeting Saya Robbin who was on his way with others to his chosen field, Suprabum, the new station the Kachins have undertaken to support there.

Coming back to Mogaung, I had breakfast with a Baptist family, and met the S. D. O. Mr. Crow, another friend who received his training at Meiktila. But I was more surprised to meet a pensioner who had been in Meiktila in 1901 (just before my time) and after taking the Dammaletyone without the trouble of my showing it, he showed me a translation he had made of "Paradise Lost." He had two illustrations for it, one representing heaven and the other hell. The former was a golden pagoda in dim twilight, a beautiful thing, and the latter was somebody's attempt to show the interior of Vesuvius, its red-hot stream of lava surging upward from the bowels of the earth and breaking out at the top and sides. I hope he sent the copy in to Mr. Hanna and Ah Sou as I directed.

It was also a great privilege to visit the B. C. M. S. Mission at Mohnyin and to be a few hours with the Cummings at Sagaing and see their beautiful new chapel. At Mandalay I almost had an unhappy finish after tea with Hinton. While going along *A* road, to the station, the pony frightened and the fence being to the left he turned to the right directly in front of an approaching lorry. The lorry tried to avoid us but caught the left hind wheel and completed the upset of the gharry. Fortunately, the pony was stopped and I made haste to crawl out with only a scratch below my knee to show for it.

H. E. Dudley.

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Moulmein — Karen

It is the last day of January, and we are at the Seminary Commencement. It is a great pleasure to see so many friends, and to have a part in these glad occasions.

Monday evening, at the K. W. B. S., two of our Moulmein girls received the first and second prizes, for scholarship and helpfulness in their courses. Of course it made us happy.

From the Karen Seminary we have finishing, only one, Thra Saw De, a special student who has been a teacher for a number of years. He returns to the difficult town of Kawkeriek. Moulmein needs some more men, and men of ability and

spiritual power. How we need to pray that our brightest and best may enter training for the ministry! We are so slow to learn "the giving that is gaining."

At the same time Mrs. Weeks and I were coming here, Thra Joseph was going to Tee Gher Thaw to attend the ordination of one of our excellent men, Thra San Bwint. It was a strong pull to go there, and we divided, so as to have Moulmein friends at both places.

This has been a beautiful, glad time. God's work is progressing. Pray the progress be speeded.

There is still room at The Sentinel, for the hot season. Tell us if you want to go. A. J. Weeks.

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A Cry from Korea

In the early days the conviction ruled that every Christian should be an evangelist. To this was due the fact that "the greater number of churches in Korea were founded, not by missionaries directly, not by paid workers, but by individual laymen who preached to their relatives, friends and neighbours and won them to Christ." Thus comments a Korean missionary as he looks at the present, with a decreasing membership in the church and an increasing population outside, due, he remarks, to a *difference of emphasis* in the work—the institutional emphasis. Is not the time come to abandon that fatal difference of emphasis. The challenge of the unreached millions on every hand, and the challenge of *first principles* is calling us back once more to our primary task of preaching the Gospel.

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Thonze — Burman

We have been able to do a good deal of touring in the jungle this month. To relieve distress, government had cut down the dykes between the plots of paddy land and made fairly straight roads to most of the villages. Of course one can't drive fast over such a road with a car, but you can make five miles an hour if you don't mind bumping your head on the roof occasionally. We have been right up in the rebellion region and have several centres of interest there. In fact we have been well received everywhere. We tried to feed them on the "Bread of Life", and they in turn showed their friendship and appreciation by feeding us with their rice and curry. Fortunately for them, rice is cheap and plentiful, but the people are poor and trade is by barter of rice or paddy mostly. Jungle people have always been poorly clothed, but it seems to me they are worse off than usual.

Went to Donweh, east of Zigon, for their New Year meeting. Had seventeen baptisms. About half were Burmese and about half were Chins. We had a Communion Service afterwards at which well over a hundred and fifty partook. This church has grown from fifty-three last year to eighty-two this year. Some came from near-by Karen churches with choirs and all. About a score of new Christians, some of them not yet baptized, drove seven hours in carts to attend the meeting. The two meetings lasted three hours. Yes, I preached, but not proportionately. There were fourteen choir numbers, but we used only ten of them. Then we had to have some congregational singing, too, to rest the folks. But they enjoyed it all and were all there at the close.

Then they all crowded around to say, "Goodbye." If there was anybody in that congregation with whom I didn't shake hands, I don't know who it is. We distributed stewardship tracts and other kinds to all, especially scripture selections for the children to commit to memory. On the way up and down we distributed about a thousand to folks along the road. Last year, we got entrance by invitation to two new villages,

villagers from which had picked up tracts. In both villages now we have Christians, and will have a Vacation Bible School in both this year.

It pays to distribute the written word. They read it after you are gone. J. T. Latta.

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Two Weeks in a Bullock Cart

We like to fulfill our promises or make good our threats, but really, that heading should read, "Two Weaks on Shank's Mare." Beginning where we left off in our December letter, we had four busy days at home, and then started out to spread Christian cheer over the southern end of our field. By means of the best bus available, we reached our "farthest south" at the end of the first day, and spent the Sunday (December 24) there. Received a surprise visit from the local R. C. priest, a Massachusetts-born Canadian. Three new converts were baptized, and the Lord's Supper commemorated.

Early Christmas morning found Florence and her ayah among the baggage in one of our two carts, but her parents did a ten-mile foot twosome to the next village, before breakfast. An open-air, moon-lit preaching service, followed by a long gramophone concert, closed a hard but happy day. The next day found the missionaries and three preachers doing another ten miles on foot, to a village reached only by a single-file path through dense jungle, swift currents, clinging sand, etc. But, the joy of the villagers more than repaid us for our hard travelling.

Our portable victrola, brought out from America for the main purpose of giving pleasure to the peoples of Burma, has been an invaluable aid to us, and a source of great joy to thousands of listeners who have heard it during the four years that we have had it. Through some very careless driving of one of the teamsters, the victrola was broken while we were making another move on December 27, thereby curtailing the anticipated joy of a great many who had looked forward to its coming. We hardly know how we can tour without it, and we surely do miss it in the home.

Every day was a moving day for us, and we repeatedly blest the inventor of rubber heels for footwear. A start before daylight of December 30 almost put an end to our trip. While packing up, one of Mrs. Hollingworth's feet slipped through a wide crack in the floor of the chapel where we were camped, causing a very painful bruise above the knee. For a time it seemed that it would be impossible for her to proceed, but she gritted her teeth and proved her grit by tramping eleven miles before breakfast. The bruise was not entirely healed until two weeks later.

During the forenoon of New Year's day we rubber-heeled another fourteen miles, and were fairly well played out by the time we finished our 2:00 o'clock breakfast. While we were resting upon our bed on the chapel floor, little Florence began performing some of her gymnastic stunts, one of which accidentally landed her on my ribs. The sharp twinge of pain that followed, told me that something serious had happened. With no physician anywhere within miles of us, there was nothing to do but grin and bear it, or leave out the grinning. Three days later, the "two weaks" limped into the home port with all teeth set, determined to finish the tour with the best possible appearance. A visit to the hospital physician brought the verdict of "either a cracked rib or a torn ligament." Two weeks in adhesive straps finished that part of the story.

Despite the weak spots, we had a mutually helpful trip. The local churches are making progress and giving promise of better work in the future. Please remember the Arakan field in your prayers.

Sidney V. Hollingworth.

Mandalay

Three things stand out in the activities of the month of December: (1) The Christmas Services, (2) Our Visitors, and (3) The Baptismal Service at Aungbingle.

The Christmas Services

It is not possible to describe all the various and sundry meetings and entertainments that were held in connection with Christmas. The girls' school had theirs just before the schools closed and Kelly had a "Grand Dinner," for the boarders who remained in the dormitory, on Christmas afternoon. The Chinese had an entertainment in their church on Saturday evening, the Telugus had their "Dinner" on Saturday afternoon at "Neikban," and the Punjabis had theirs in the Teachers' Common Room at Kelly, on Sunday night. The Thayaze group had a concert on Christmas evening, the regular Burmese Preaching service was held on Christmas morning at 10 o'clock, in Judson Memorial Church, while the soldiers of the 3/20th Burma Rifles (Karens, Chins, and Kachins) had a service at 10:30 a.m. on Christmas day, in the English Methodist church. They have engaged the Methodist church for regular Sunday services from now on, since it is near the South Gate of the Fort. The Burmese and Chinese, Telugus and Punjabis, as well as American missionaries, all visited each other's groups and meetings and there was a real fellowship of Christmas good will evident in all these gatherings.

Again this year we had a very inspiring and helpful Carol Service at the Methodist church when all the evangelical churches joined together, with their choirs, on the evening of the 20th to sing carols and offer prayer and praise.

Our Visitors

We have been honoured this past month by the visit of several important personages, including a number of missionaries. First to be mentioned among the notables is His Excellency, Sir Hugh Stephenson, the present Governor of Burma. The new bridge across the Irrawaddy connecting Sagaing and Mandalay districts is practically complete and was opened officially on the 2nd of January. The Governor was here for that purpose and has given several private functions at the residence. On Wednesday the 27th, he gave a garden party to which we were invited. There was boat racing on the moat by Burman boatmen, a Burmese Pwe, and the presentation of certain honours and awards, besides the tea. It was a very interesting fete and we were honoured by a visit from Lady Stephenson to our table during the interval between tea and the boat racing.

Another notable was Miss Janet McKay of the Women's American Baptist Foreign Mission Society of New York City. Miss McKay arrived on Sunday the 24th, and stayed with Miss Reifsneider. She attended several of our Christmas services and we all enjoyed her presence with us at our station Christmas dinner which took place in our home. On Tuesday she visited Maymyo and on Thursday we started by "Oldsmobile" for Pyinmana. We left Mandalay at 8 o'clock and arrived in Meiktila at 10:30 where we had our picnic breakfast with Noel and Mrs. Dudley down in the grove near where the lake is in the rainy season. We could see parts of the lake in the distance. We started to go to some more distant place for our picnic, but the Dudley car refused to start so we had a delightful picnic in the Mission grove. On leaving Meiktila we took the wrong turn, and after going three or four miles we discovered that we were coming back into Meiktila again and had been all around the lake. However, we arrived in Pyinmana just before three o'clock, making the whole distance of

200 miles in five hours driving time, not including the detour around the lake. We were very glad to have Miss McKey with us and hope she will come again some day.

A Baptismal Service at Aungbingle

Sunday, December 17th, stands out as a kind of red-letter day for those who were baptized that day at Aungbingle in the stream that flows along by the side of the road leading into the village. U Thwin, Sixth Additional Magistrate, who has recently come to Mandalay, has a son and daughter in our girls' school. When they expressed themselves as wanting to be baptized, he felt that it would be an especial inspiration to the children if they could be baptized near the spot so sacred to the memory of Dr. Judson. Besides his two children, there was a servant in his household; two other children, one of whom is the daughter of a Karen clerk; four Indians, one of whom is a servant at the girls' school; and a Shan man from Myittha, baptized at that time. Two big bus loads of people left here, just after the morning service, for the five mile drive to the Judson Memorial Chapel site. Several motor cars carried the balance of the more than one hundred people who went out from Mandalay. When they had all assembled near the Aungbingle chapel, U Tha Din, the pastor of the Judson Memorial Church, gave a brief address on the significance of the place. Following that service, we all went back through the village to the scene of baptism when nearly the whole village turned out while the candidates were being baptized by U Tha Din, assisted by U San Peh, who had explained the meaning of baptism to the great crowd of people in the Burmese language. When the service was over, we all returned to the Chapel compound and enjoyed the refreshments which were provided by U Thwin. Only about one hundred went out from here, but there were over 250 people fed out there, so that a large number of the non-Christian villagers joined in. It was a very impressive occasion and we came away with the feeling that we had been testifying to that village in what seemed to us to be a very instructional as well as inspirational method. That the people were impressed deeply enough to be moved to seek for more light remains to be seen in the days ahead. Pray that His Spirit who gave Himself on Calvary for the peoples of the world may have its way with the hearts of the men and women, boys and girls of that village.

H. E. Hinton.

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Helpful Books

It has been suggested that we tell of any new books that have been helpful to us. In the past four months we have had the following:—

The Finality of Jesus, *by* Robert E. Speer.

Living Through These Days,
by Philip E. Howard.

The Unique Christ and the Mystic Ghandi,
by P. V. George,
a Syrian Christian of S. India.

The Genesis of Genesis,
by D. E. Hart-Davies, D. D.

What God Has Wrought,
by Mr. Becker, Missionary in China.

The Significance of the Cross,
by Rev. George H. Morrison, D. D.

His Own Received Him not, — But,
by Donald Gray Barnhouse.

We can heartily recommend each of these.

We have enjoyed the cold season in Taunggyi, and expect to return to Kalaw the last of February. We start out in the New Year with renewed hope and courage.

R. W. Ranney,
H. Phinney.

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Out of my reading this month I would like to recommend especially the following as being very helpful:

Franklin's NEVER FAILING LIGHT, Stidger's PREACHING OUT OF THE OVERFLOW, and Helper's THE FELLOWSHIP OF SILENCE. If one feels a bit discouraged and thinks theirs is the hardest work on earth they should turn again and re-read the British and Foreign Bible Society's Report for 1932 entitled THE IMPOSSIBLE. One is reminded of Paul's words, "I can do all things through Christ, who strengthens me." H. E. Hinton.

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For Sale

For sale, 1929 Ford Sedan, RB 434
Wm. B. Campbell.

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Sailed

On January 23, by the S.S. *Ellenga*, Miss Lilian Salsman for home *via* India.

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Wanted

If any of you have the October number of the Dammaletyone with which you will part there are many up Sahmon side where they have a sugar factory who would like it. Please send or get to me in some way.
H. E. Dudley.

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D. V. B. Schools

Friends of Ma Hannah will be glad to know that she has sufficiently recovered to take up her work again. She left the last part of January for Bangkok, where she will conduct Bible classes during the month of February.

She will be back in Rangoon, however, by the first of March, and will be ready to help from then on wherever she is needed—either by her presence or with advice. Please write either to Ma Hannah or to me, care of the Press, for any help we may be able to give you in your plans for Daily Vacation Bible Schools during the next few months.

H. W. Smith.

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Michelin Tyres

If you will order your tyres through the Press, you will get them at Rangoon prices, and the freight will be paid to your station. We understand that dealers in out stations are charging several rupees over Rangoon prices in some cases.

Some New Sgaw Karen Literature

The Press has just published, in Sgaw Karen, a translation of a little book by Hannah Whitehall Smith, THE CHRISTIAN'S SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE. This book has proved helpful to many English readers and we trust it may prove as helpful to our Karen friends. They are in need of devotional books like this to stimulate their personal Christian living. It is a book of 124 pages, price 8 as. Get a supply to sell at your Association.

Speaking of Associations, I would remind you of the supply of Temperance literature which can be had on application from Miss May Mack, W. C. T. U. Head-quarters, Cor. Fraser and Lewis Streets (the old Methodist church).

Four-page leaflets on TOBACCO AND BEETLE at Re. 1 per hundred; also several Temperance plays, ALICE IN WONDERLAND and FREEING THE SLAVES. The latter especially adapted for Boy Scouts to act was written by Thra Raleigh of the Seminary and has to do especially with conditions in Burma. Some old temperance physiologies written by Mrs. Morrow in 1887 have been sent to various fields for free distribution. The inside is still good though the covers are worn out.

Two small books of temperance stories at 4 as. each can be ordered either from Miss Mack or from the Mission Press. They are "THE WHITE SHIP," and "A CLEAN HEART," (especially for girls). Have a supply of this literature on hand at your Associations and urge the people to carry it back to their villages.

There are now in preparation two stories of the TORCH ADVENTURE LIBRARY series which I am sure will be very acceptable to young folks and older ones too. Be on the lookout for them when they are published.

Emma W. Marshall.

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New Free Leaflets

At the request of a missionary who uses many leaflets, a four-page one, covering four main points in THE GOLDEN BALANCE, and a few different points in THE INVESTIGATOR, has been prepared, and is now ready at the Mission Press. The sharp remarks, that some object to have been omitted. Three two-page leaflets have also been written on, WHAT GOD SHOULD WE WORSHIP?, WHO CAN FORGIVE SIN? and THE HEAVENLY HOME. These have been privately published and can be obtained from the Press, the same as other free leaflets.

H. P.

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GOSPEL OF JOHN

BURMESE

We have just published the Gospel of John in Burmese in large bold type. This should be especially useful for old people and children. They cost much more but we are selling them at 2 pice each net.

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